Any; any; "Who gave horror the fatal delight, that entices like a darker happiness?"
(The Corrupter by Karin Boye)

Supernatural, Castiel + Dean + Sam (and Uriel), speculation on the nature of angels., in other words.

I should have titled it 'Because angels are terrifying forces of nature, damn it.'

It looked like ground zero of a nuclear blast. Dean parked and got out, staring at what had once been a large American city. Sam got out and joined him, and when Castiel appeared next to them, Dean immediately asked 'What the hell did this?'

"Not hell. Heaven." Castiel said, flatly, and Dean opened his mouth to ask Castiel what the hell.

Then he got a good look at Castiel's face. Castiel looked pale, scared.

"Cas, you okay?"

"I am fine," Cas said, looking at Dean. "This is..." He trailed off, looking at the destruction again. They could see where buildings had been, and wreckage.

"What did it?"

"An angel. Uriel." Castiel looked out at the destruction, and closed his eyes. "He has thrown off Heaven's Laws, to have done this."

"Wait. Uriel. He was dead?" Sam said, remembering that news.

"Yes. No. His ability to take a vessel was destroyed, and we are not to walk Earth without one. He could not affect Earth again without time. Not if he wanted to leave Earth intact."

"Whoa, whoa, back up Cas. Run that by me again, in English."

Cas looked at Dean. "According to the rules of this conflict, he was dead. He could not alter the course of Earth's history without breaking ancient laws. And now...he has. He is without vessel, without a restraint on his Form and Voice, and if any other angels follow his lead, I fear that we will lose this war, defeat Lucifer or no."

When the gloves came off, when an angel decided that everything was going off the rails and so it was free to join in the chaos, Uriel broke the rules laid down after the war against the Grigori, and so walked on Earth in his full glory.

Nature broke at his presence, becoming fire and flame to rejoice in his presence, and Uriel deigned to notice the rejoicing of humans at his presence even as they burned in his purifying flame.

Uriel walked, and Earth changed itself to rejoice in his reality, and in this way he would lend Michael his power when the time came.

When an angel walks upon Earth in their pure form, reality itself changes to become more real, as angels are creatures of Heaven, and so Earth is leaving behind its imperfect state to approach perfection. If this destroys all imperfect life upon it, there is no finer way to die, as it is Heaven on Earth.